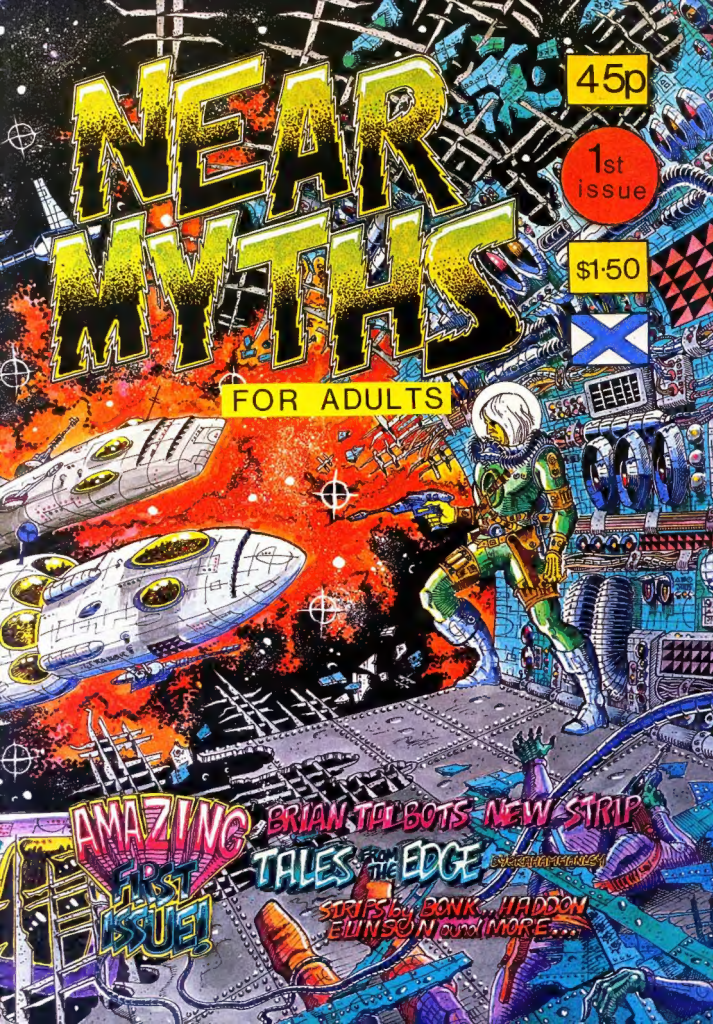
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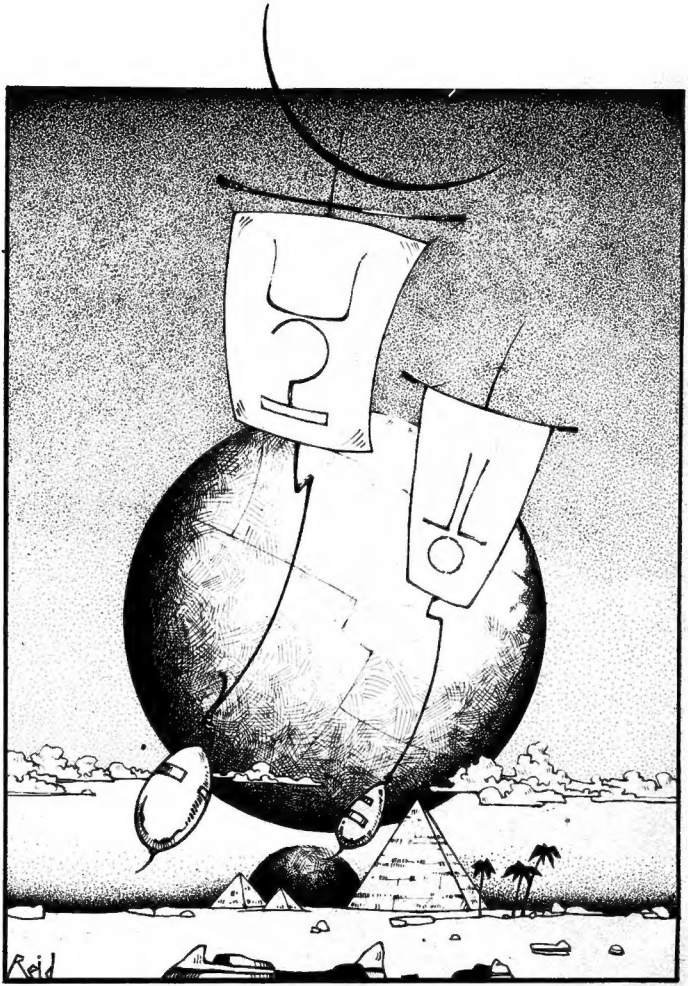
TALES FROM THE EDGE
STRIPS by BONK, HADDON, ELLINSON AND MORE...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A Science Fiction and Fantasy Comic
for Adults.

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Tel: 031-667 0426

NEAR MYTHS is published monthly as a Science Fiction and Fantasy Comic primarily for Adults, although it is suitable for older children.

No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

Any would-be contributers are asked to write first before mailing artwork or scripts of any kind, since the publishers and editor assume no responsibility for loss or injury to any unsolicited material.

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BE SEEING YOU!!

design - Neil Alsop

Kraimer. Part 1. From Nights Velvet Wings.

Script. Mike Wilson. Art Graham Manley.

KRAIMER

ICE ... AND ONE VAST BLANKET OF SNOW REFLECTED BLUES AND YELLOWS.....

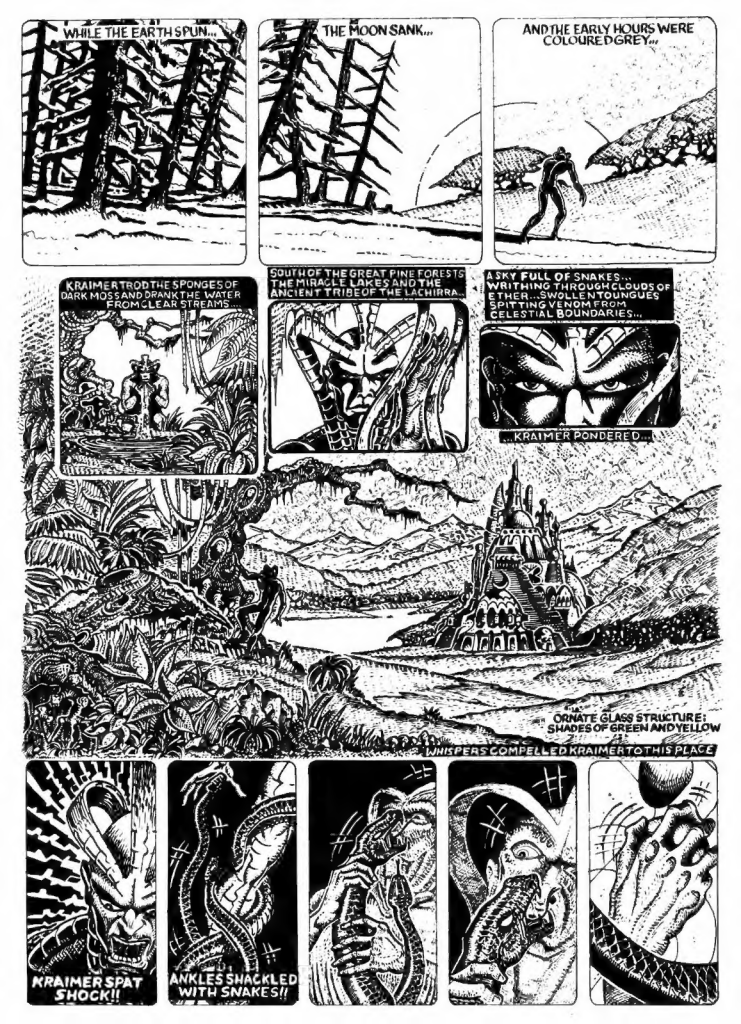
CHROMATIC SPECTRUMS OF LIGHT....

KRAIMER MANIFESTED FROM THE NORTHERN LIGHTS....

....WHISPERS INVADED THE DARKEST DEPTHS OF NIGHT....

© GRAHAM MANLEY 1982

THE GREAT PINES SHED GREEN SCENTED NEEDLES AND THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH FRESH....
WHISPERS HAUNTED THE CONFINES OF THE FOREST....
KRAIMER OOZED AWAY THE HOURS WITH EVERY BREATH...
...AND THE SILENCE OF HIS BREATHING WAS A FINE MIST AGAINST THE COLD
EXHAUSTION CAUSED KRAIMER TO SWAY AND SLUMP INTO THE SNOW...
A SLENDER HAND REGULATED TWO DIALS....THE ICE MELTED FROM THE ELABORATE HEAD SCULPTURE
...A PACK OF WOLVES GRINNED CONTENTEDLY WITH EVIL EYES...
...AND CHANTED AND SNIFFED AND FOUGHT LIKE DEMONS
SMALL HERD OF REINDER LINGERED AND THE CHASE BEGAN....
STAMPEDE!!
MULTITUDE OF AGILE LIMBS SHOOTING OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
SLAUGHTER!!
CRUEL AND RABID


WHILE THE EARTH SPUN...
THE MOON SANK...
AND THE EARLY HOURS WERE COLOURED GREY...
KRAIMER TROD THE SPONGES OF DARK MOSS AND DRANK THE WATER FROM CLEAR STREAMS...
SOUTH OF THE GREAT PINE FORESTS THE MIRACLE LAKES AND THE ANCIENT TRIBE OF THE LACHIRRA.
A SKY FULL OF SNAKES... WRITHING THROUGH CLOUDS OF ETHER...SWOLLEN TOUNGUES SPITTING VENOM FROM CELESTIAL BOUNDARIES...
...KRAIMER PONDERED...
ORNATE GLASS STRUCTURE: SHADES OF GREEN AND YELLOW
WHISPERS COMPELLED KRAIMER TO THIS PLACE
KRAIMER SPAT SHOCK!!
ANKLES SHACKLED WITH SNAKES!!

THE THERMOSTAT SEETHED, DRAPING KRAIMER IN A SEA OF SWEAT... SECONDS LATER THE SNAKES TWISTED FRANTICALLY AND CONGEALED, FALLING TO THE GROUND...
LIKE SOME MARTYR KRAIMER PAINED A PATH TO THE SETTLEMENT OF THE LACHIRRA PEOPLE
STREAMS OF LIGHT SCATTERED THE TWILIGHT GLOOM UNFOLDING AN AIR OF DESPAIR...
... A MORNING PRECEDED BY NIGHTMARE AND TERROR...
FOR A WHILE A THREATENING SILENCE THAT COULD ONLY READ ANXIOUS WORDS
KRAIMER, I AM PROTHEL, EMPEROR OF THE LACHIRRA PEOPLE...
"THE MIRACLE LAKES HAVE FOR CENTURIES BEEN PLACID STRETCHES OF WATER, WHEREIN LIE DORMANT OUR UNCONSIOUS FEARS AND DARKEST THOUGHTS. NOW THE VAPOURS HAVE RISEN, AND FROM THE MISTS HAVE EMERGED NIGHTMARES: CREATURES FROM OUR SUBCONSIOUS MINDS"
"AND YOU WANT ME, THE LONELY WANDERER TO FORCE THESE TERRORS BACK INTO THE LAKES?"
"THAT IS OUR WISH, THAT IS WHY YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED. IN LEGEND IT HAS BEEN WRITTEN THAT THE NORTHERN LIGHTS POSSESS MANY SECRETS THAT CAN AVAIL THE LACHIRRA..."
"THEN I MUST DEPART AND JOURNEY THROUGH THE SETTING SUN, THERE TO FIND MATERIALS OF THE ARUR TALISMAN, WHICH WILL CURE THE WATER OF THE LAKES..."
"THEN MAKE HASTE, ALREADY BLACK SNAKES HAVE FALLEN FROM THE SKY, AND WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL BE NEXT TO MANIFEST ITSELF....??"
to be continued.....

The Adventures of LUTHER ARKWRIGHT

CHAPTER ONE

Napalm Kiss

A 1978 ... A HYDE PARK ...

AN ALBERT MEMORIAL.

A PRODUCT OF VICTORIA'S DEATH FETISH.
OR DETERMINATION TO PERPETUATE
THE PRINCE CONSORT'S MEMORY.
OR DEEPEST LOVE.
OR ALL THREE. OR NONE.

IT DEPENDS UPON LOCATION.

WHICH PARALLEL.
WHICH ALTERNATIVE.
WHICH VARIATION.

SIR?

CAPTAIN ARKWRIGHT?

FRI 22 SEPT 78 10.45

GOSH. — THAT UNIFORM...

ISN'T IT THE 10TH PRINCE OF WALES OWN ROYAL HUSSARS?

YES

OH... FOR YOU SIR — THIS COMMUNICATION.

BRAINSTORM STUDIOS

SCRIPT & ARTWORK — BRYAN TALBOT © 1978

For Jill signed on all parallels — Bryan Talbot UKCAC '86

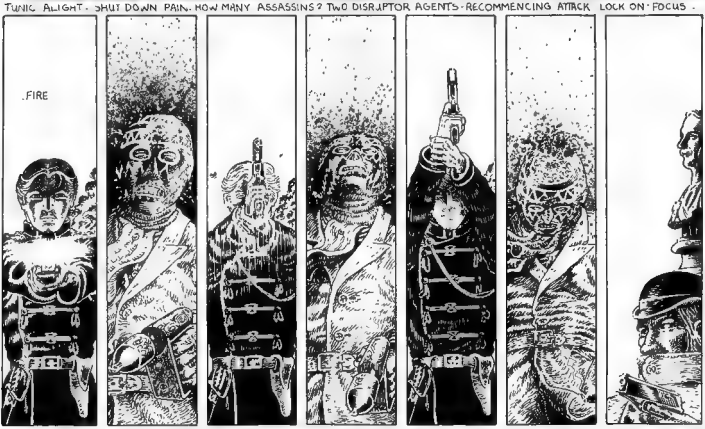
Dearest Arkwright,

I am waiting in the Palace by the Bayeux Tapestry. Please attend immediately Secrecy is imperative.

RCW

C/U: THOMPSON 'SPITFIRE' MkII NAPALM PISTOL

TUNIC ALIGHT - SHUT DOWN PAIN. HOW MANY ASSASSINS? TWO DISRUPTOR AGENTS - RECOMMENCING ATTACK LOCK ON - FOCUS -



"...AND POLICE HAD TO BE CALLED IN TO FORCIBLY REMOVE THE SUFFRAGETTES FROM THE COMMONS FIREMEN HAVE STILL BEEN UNABLE TO CONTROL THE BLAZE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE. TEN PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND THIRTY-FOUR INJURED THIS MORNING AS FLAMES ENGULFED THE EXHIBITION CENTRE. THE NIHILIST REVOLUTIONARIES WHO STARTED THE FIRE WERE SHOT BY CAPTAIN LUTHER ARKWRIGHT, V.C. AND BAR, WHO IS MISSING — PRESUMED KILLED IN THE INFERNO ...INFORMATION RELEASED BY THE FORIEGN OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON SUGGESTS CAPTAIN ARKWRIGHT WAS INVOLVED IN THE COMMONWEALTH INTELLIGENCE AGENCY..."

FRI 22 SEPT 78 21.04

"...CHIEF FIREMAN CALLAHAN WAS TONIGHT PESSIMISTIC ABOUT THE CHANCES OF SAVING THE BUILDING. HE SAID EARLIER: "IT CANNOT NOW BE STOPPED... THE PALACE WILL BE RAZED BY MORNING..." LLOYDS OF LONDON REFUSED TO COMMENT"

HADN'T YOU BETTER REPORT? COMMAND WILL BE WAITING...

I STILL DON'T LIKE IT... I'VE DISCOVERED FOUR DISRUPTOR AGENTS WITHIN THE C.I.A. – TWO OF THEM FIELDMARSHALS

'LOOK – I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT... DON'T WORRY – I'LL SEE TO IT PERSONALLY...'

OK. OK WHERE'S YOUR TERMINAL?

BEHIND THE HOKUSAI PRINT- SLIDE IT BACK

"... IN NORTHERN IRELAND TODAY THREE PEO

EN ARMED RAIDERS INVADED THE HOME OF-

SECTION LEADER! VIDEO CONTACT – COMING UP NOW ON MAIN SCREEN

FIX CO-ORDS

ARKWRIGHT! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?! WE PICKED UP A VIOLENT DISTURBANCE...

COMMUNICATION CIRCUIT: COMPLETE

A BIT OF AGGRO. CRYSTAL PALACE BURNED DOWN

YOU GOING BLOODY MAD?

NO.

NOT MY FAULT. THE OPPOSITION KNOWS SOMETHING'S GOING ON. ROSE WAS SHADOWED — WE WERE ATTACKED.

I SEE

RETURN AT ONCE FOR YOUR BRIEFING – NO DELAYS PLEASE. W.O.T.R.N.'S GOT YOUR CO-ORDS.

MUST I RETURN IMMEDIATELY?

"NOW"

A SUDDEN REALISATION: THEY'VE ACTIVATED THE FIRE OPAL! FLASHBACK TO 1973: OGOTH AND THE BEGINNING OF A LOST QUEST... A DUEL ...1975 AND OCTOBRIANA IN THE SHADE OF THE SPHINX ...TEN MINUTES AGO... TANTRIC LOVEMAKING... HOT ON THE FURS... ...FUTURE GLIMPSE OF SELF ...FACE UP ...BLEEDING...DEAD ... ROSE IS TALKING...

"DESTINY CALLS LUTHER NEVER MIND YOU'LL SEE ONE OF ME SOON. TAKE CARE..."

© STRUDT 1978 T.R.O.L.A.#1

To be Continued...

NEAR MYTHS

NEAR MYTHS STRIKES OUT!

Here's hoping you've made it to this page, if so you have a treat in store when you get to the others. The idea behind this comic started some two years ago when the first few of us discussed the British comic scene and the lack of a suitable vehicle (with a few exceptions) for the many talented artists (and comic artist enthusiasts) to express themselves in an unrestricted format. Due to the lack of British comics with this unrestricted outlook, British comic Art enthusiasts have had to turn to imported American comics, and the recently highly imaginative French comics (which, in translation, are printed in America then imported to the U.K.). To emphasise the difficulties involved in this, copies of Heavy Metal (possibly the best adult comic on the market at the moment) was recently seized by police, shortly after arriving in the U.K.
Near Myths is the end product of two years' work and discussion in and around the Science Fiction Bookshop. Galaxy Media Distribution is the sister of the shop and has been set up primarily to distribute and publish this and other comics and magazines of a similar nature. This has the advantage that we can offer a mailing order service to customers of all the latest books and comics. This will be handled by the shop.

All of us share a common interest in Science Fiction and comics and feel that Science Fiction is the most expressive medium, and the one in which no other can offer greater scope for the exposure of original ideas. With this in mind we have come up with many interesting plans and ideas for future issues of Near Myths. It is at this point that your ideas and comments are welcome! Hopefully by issue IV we will have a regular readers letters page, articles, reviews and—perhaps—short stories in the Science Fiction and Fantasy medium.

MAIL ORDER

In future issues Readers will be able to purchase a large selection of comics and Science Fiction directly from us by mail order.

The Science Fiction Bookshop (same address as Galaxy Media) already issues monthly list of the latest books and comics. So if you don't want to wait until issue 2, just drop us a note with an SEA and we will mail the latest list

ADDITIONAL INPUT

The illustrations on the inside front and back cover are by Bill Reid. These drawings are available as noteboards, obtainable from the shop. We hope to have more of Bill's art work in future issues.

Moving on we come to two strips featuring cover artist Graham Manley, the first being Kraimer, the second Tales From the Edge.

"Tales From the Edge should not be taken as being part of a continuous series—as such—but rather as a set of stories which will explore certain themes and ideas (heroes and villains? The need for such?) changing roles, hopefully arriving at a fewquestions?" The script for Kraimer has been written by Michael Wilson.

"Kraimer started off as a prose poem and I wanted to introduce this style of writing as a comic script".

Bryan Talbot's, The Adventures of Luther Arkwright, is the start of a massive undertaking, a prospected 150 page epic. It is basically a parallel world story and more details will be given as it unfolds. A few spin off stories may appear in other British comics but these will be made available through the mail order department.

The Star Run Saga is John Eunson's first strip and shows great promise. "The characters of the Star Run Saga have been with me for about eight years. The stories take place after an apocolyptic war has decimated the population of the Common Systems Alliance, which incorporates only one small arm of the Galaxy.

The two remaining artists, Bonk and Chris Haddon have styles more in the cartooning field and their work has an additional emphasis on humour.

All letters to
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GRAHAM P. MANLEY '78.

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DARK THEY WERE & GOLDEN EYED
9-12, ST ANNE'S COURT, OFF WARDOUR STREET, LONDON W1
S.A.E. FOR LIST.
BRYAN TALBOT

IT WAS A TIME OF CHANGES THEN...?

IT WAS A TIME OF CHANGE CERTAINLY...!!

THE MIGHTY GALACTIC EMPIRE OF AMARAHN HAD SPREAD LIKE A STAIN ACROSS THE STARS...

AND WAS THERE NO RESISTANCE TO ITS EXPANSION....?

THERE WAS RESISTANCE..YES BUT ON MANY WORLDS ALLING REGIMES OF REACTION WELCOMED THE STAR-FLEETS AND THE ILLUSION OF STABILITY THEY BROUGHT

ORDER AT THE PRICE OF FREEDOM..?

HMMMM... HERE'S A STORY FOR YOU...MAKE OF IT WHAT YOU WILL...

TALES FROM THE EDGE

PHASE 1

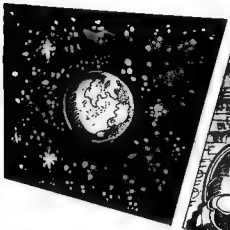
DARKNESS AND BRIGHT SHADOW

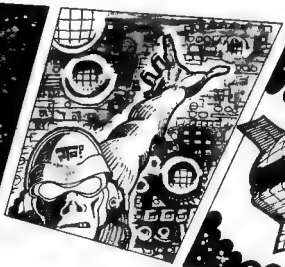
© GRAHAM HANLEY '77.

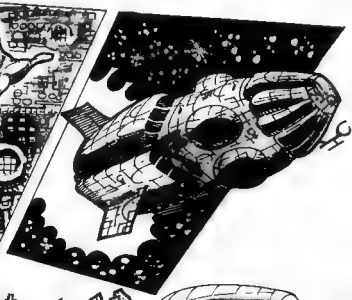
ON THE PLANET *ALGOL IV* SCIENTISTS IN THE SERVICE OF THE EMPIRE CREATE A DEVICE OF STARTLING POWER,, A WARP APPARATUS ABLE TO ALTER THE FLOW OF TIME...

WORD IS SENT TO AMARAHN HIGH COMMAND, BUT THE MESSAGE IS INTERCEPTED... IMPERIAL COURTS BREED CONSPIRACY AND MEN OF BOUNDLESS AMBITION SEEK TO MOLD EVENTS INTO PATTERNS OF THEIR OWN...

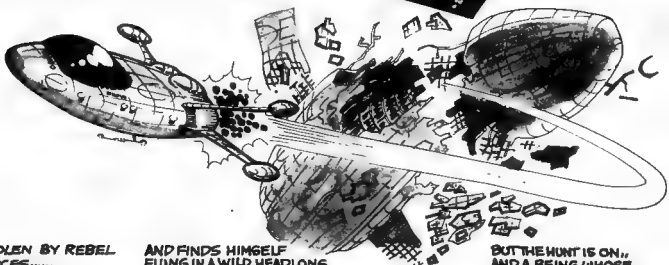
THE DEVICE IS DESPATCHED BY STARSHIP... UNDER THE ORDERS OF A CERTAIN *DARK LORD* OF THAT EMPIRE..







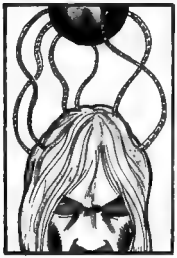
IT NEVER REACHES ITS DESTINATION...



...STOLEN BY REBEL FORCES..... ONE MAN ATTEMPTS TO HARNESS ITS AWSOME POWER...

AND FINDS HIMSELF FLUNG IN A WILD, HEADLONG ARC ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS... MATERIALIZING AT RANDOM IN TIME AND SPACE...

BUT THE HUNT IS ON,, AND A BEING WHOSE *DESIRES* HAVE BEEN THWARTED IS NARROWING THE GAP...



ONE SECOND....
INFINITY IMPLODES
REALITY BENDS...
...DISTORTS...
KIZZZZZZZZZ
... AND WHERE THERE WASN'T...
IS!!

AH-HA!! THE CHASE NEARS IT'S END...
THE WOLF HAS THE SCENT
A RELENTLESS MAN THIS MARAK...
A RUTHLESS IMPLACABLE FOE...A TIRELESS PURSUER...
ACROSS TIME AND SPACE MARAK HAS SOUGHT THIS PREY...
FIRED BY AN UNQUENCHABLE ZEAL DRIVEN ON BY A FANATICAL FERVOUR... HE HAS HARRIED HIS QUARRY AND HAS FINALLY RUN HIM TO...
EARTH!!!
PREPARE MY LANDING CRAFT... OUR FRIEND HAS CHOSEN THIS PATHETIC BACKWATER PLANET AS HIS HAVEN... SO IT SHALL BE HERE THAT WE WILL PLAY OUT THE FINAL ROUND OF OUR DEADLY GAME!!!

LONDON... JAGGED, BOMB BLASTED OFFICE BLOCKS STAB THE STARLIT SKY... IT IS BLEAK AND VERY COLD....
COLD...?...TIME...? PLACE....? NO!! NOT IN CONTROL THINGS SEEM TO BE....
SPEEDING...
...UP...
OK
...NOT ONE OF OURS ...NO SIR... C.D.C WANT HIM PATCHED UP... THINK HE MAY HAVE INFORMATION....
DAMNED ANARCHIST IF I HAD MY WAY I'D LET THE BUGGER DIE!!
EXCUSE ME MAJOR, I SEEM TO BE GETTING SOMETHING RATHER ODD ON RADAR....

ODD?
YES SIR
COMING DOWN OVER THE C.D.C BUILDING....
WELL THEN... THEY CAN HANDLE IT...
WE'VE ENOUGH TO DO ...MAINTAINING LAW AND ORDER
GREETINGS LORD MARAK IN THE NAME OF..Z..Z..AWK
SWAK!
MARAK..!..
QUARLL!! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN... ARE YOU AWARE THAT YOU ARE HARBOURING AN INTERGALACTIC CRIMINAL ON THIS CRUMBLING WORLD?
AWAY..YOU MISBEGOTTEN MECHANISM... WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
CRIMINAL? I...I'LL ALERT THE LOCAL SECURITY FORCES.. ...I... I'LL...
YOU'LL DO NOTHING!
HE IS IN THIS SECTOR THAT I KNOW... SOON HE WILL MOVE... AND WHEN HE DOES...
..I SHALL FOLLOW...

AN ICY WIND WHIPS SWIRLING EDDIES OF DUST AMONG THE RUINS... COLD MORNING LIGHT REFLECTS DULLY OFF THE STEEL OF HELMETS AND GUN BARRELS AS A FUGITIVE IS BROUGHT TO ANNAL RECKONING...

HE WAS PICKED UP YESTERDAY BY MY HUMAN AGENTS... IT SEEMS HE APPEARED FROM NO-WHERE...

AT LAST!! HE IS WITHIN MY GRASP... IT IS ALMOST TOO EASY... QUARLL — YOU WILL BE RICHLY REWARDED FOR YOUR AID IN THIS MATTER... HAVE HIM BROUGHT TO ME....

...HE HAS STOLEN A POWER THAT MUST BE MINE!!

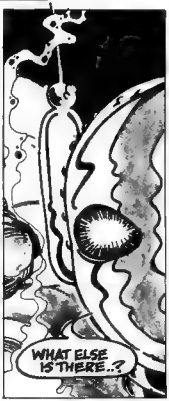
SO MY FRIEND... WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS YOU AND I ....

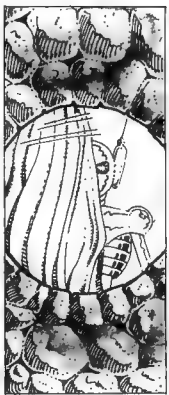
MARAK... OUR SENSORS HAVE DETECTED THE PRESENCE OF AN AIRBORNE TERRORIST SQUAD IN THE AREA... IT SEEMS WE MUST EXPECT AN...

...ATTACK!!
BROOM
STOP!! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME...

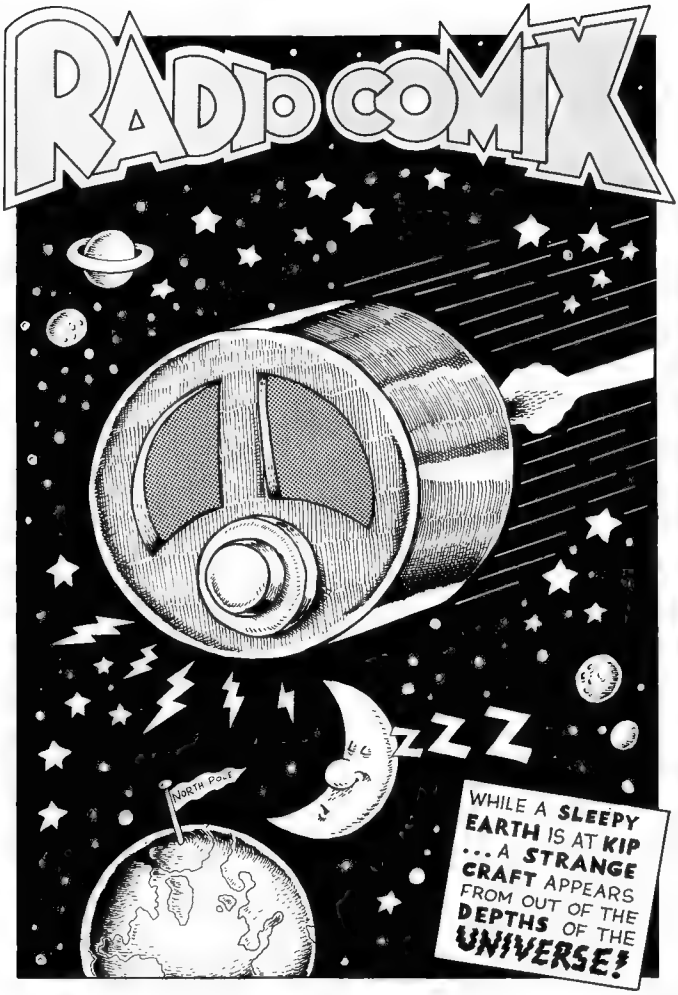
...AGAIN...
...AGAIN...
...AGAIN...
...AGAIN...
...AGAIN...
...TO WHAT PLACE HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME...??
IT WASN'T I WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE... THOUGH WE HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE..
BEFORE..?
THE MACHINE... WHERE IS IT...? ENOUGH OF THESE ENIGMA'S.. IT IS POWER THAT I CRAVE
...OR PERHAPS NOT YET...IT GROWS HARD TO REMEMBER..
THE MACHINE? ...IT IS YOURS IF YOU WISH IT TO BE... THOUGH THE POWER IT GIVES MAY NOT BE TO YOUR LIKING...
'..YOU SEE, THE MACHINE WAS NOT ENTIRELY CREATED... PART OF IT AT LEAST FILTERED THROUGH FROM SOME OTHER CONTINUUM... A COSMIC ACCIDENT...'

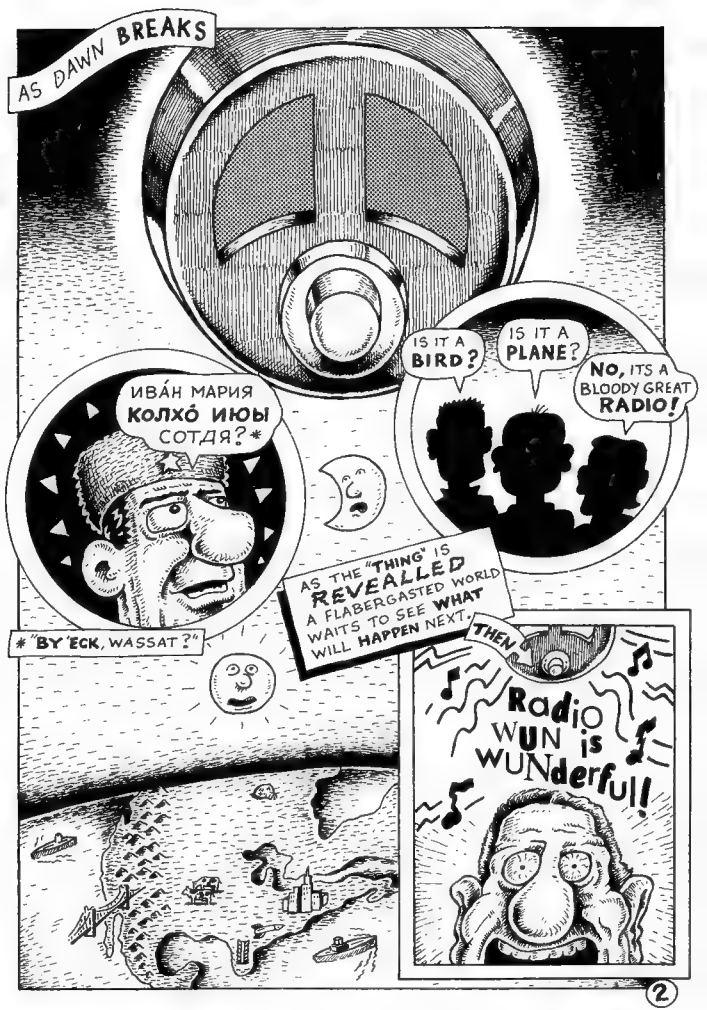
I UNDERSTAND SO VERY LITTLE MARAK BUT I DO KNOW THAT WE HAVE BOTH BEEN MANIPULATED...CHAINS OF COINCIDENCE HAVE BEEN FORGED LINKING US IN A CYCLE OF PARADOX WITH REPERCUSSIONS YET TO BE REALIZED....

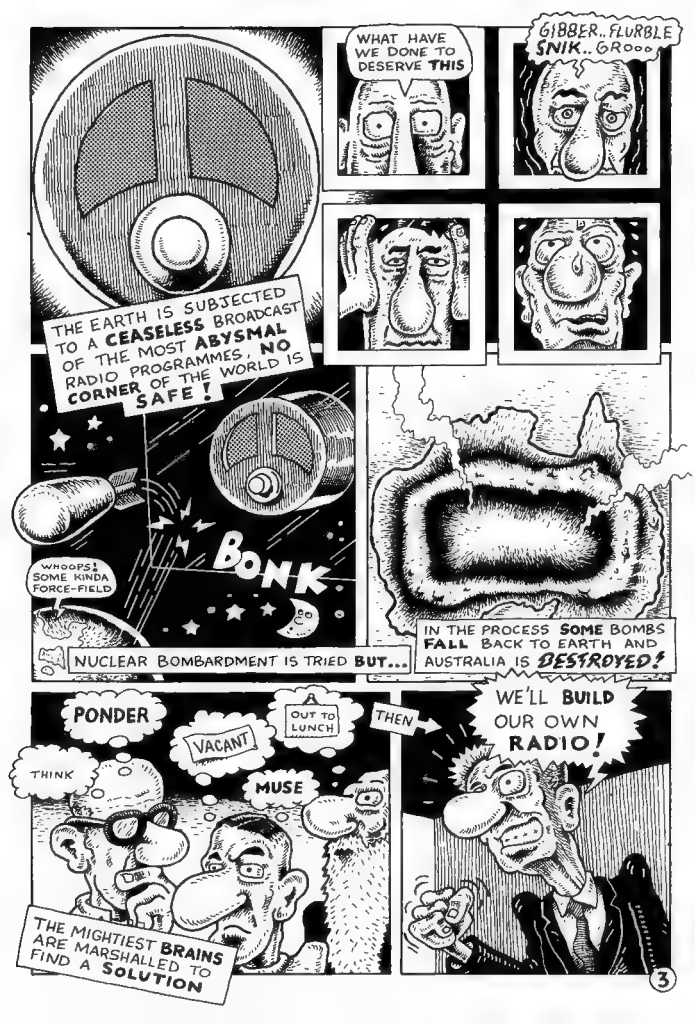


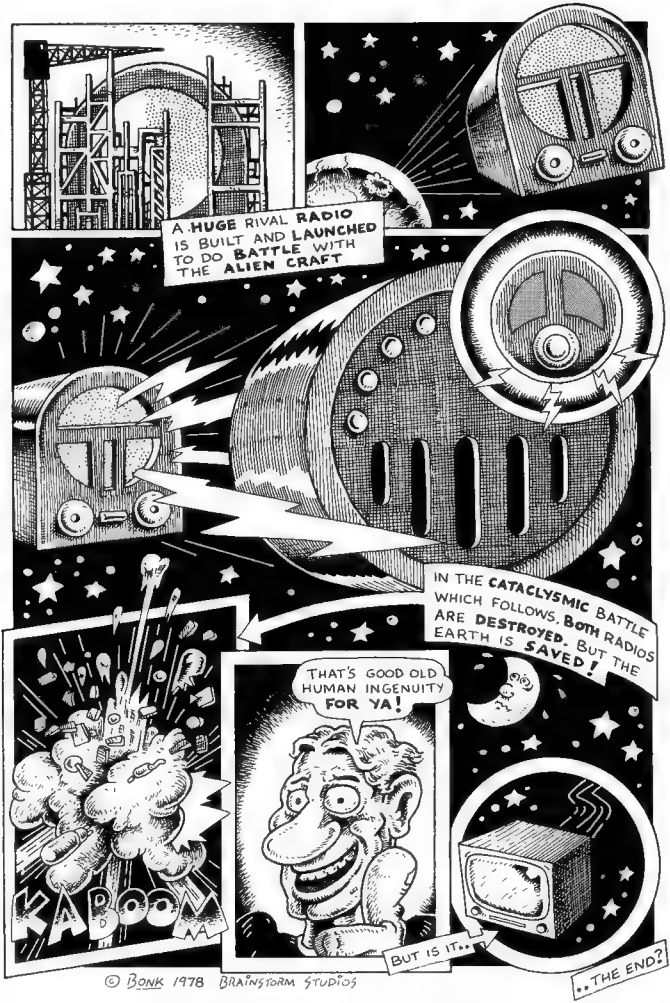


WORDS & PICTURES — GRAHAM MANLEY '77.


RADIO COMIX
ZZZ
NORTH POLE
WHILE A SLEEPY EARTH IS AT KIP ... A STRANGE CRAFT APPEARS FROM OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE UNIVERSE!


AS DAWN BREAKS
ИВА́Н МАРИЯ КОЛХО́ ИЮЫ СОТДЯ?*
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO, ITS A BLOODY GREAT RADIO!
AS THE "THING" IS REVEALLED A FLABERGASTED WORLD WAITS TO SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT.
* "BY 'ECK, WASSAT?"
THEN
Radio WUN is WUNderful!


THE EARTH IS SUBJECTED TO A CEASELESS BROADCAST OF THE MOST ABYSMAL RADIO PROGRAMMES, NO CORNER OF THE WORLD IS SAFE!
WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO DESERVE THIS
GIBBER.. FLURBLE SNIK.. GROOO
BONK
WHOOPS! SOME KINDA FORCE-FIELD
NUCLEAR BOMBARDMENT IS TRIED BUT...
IN THE PROCESS SOME BOMBS FALL BACK TO EARTH AND AUSTRALIA IS DESTROYED!
PONDER
THINK
VACANT
A OUT TO LUNCH
MUSE
THE MIGHTIEST BRAINS ARE MARSHALLED TO FIND A SOLUTION
THEN
WE'LL BUILD OUR OWN RADIO!



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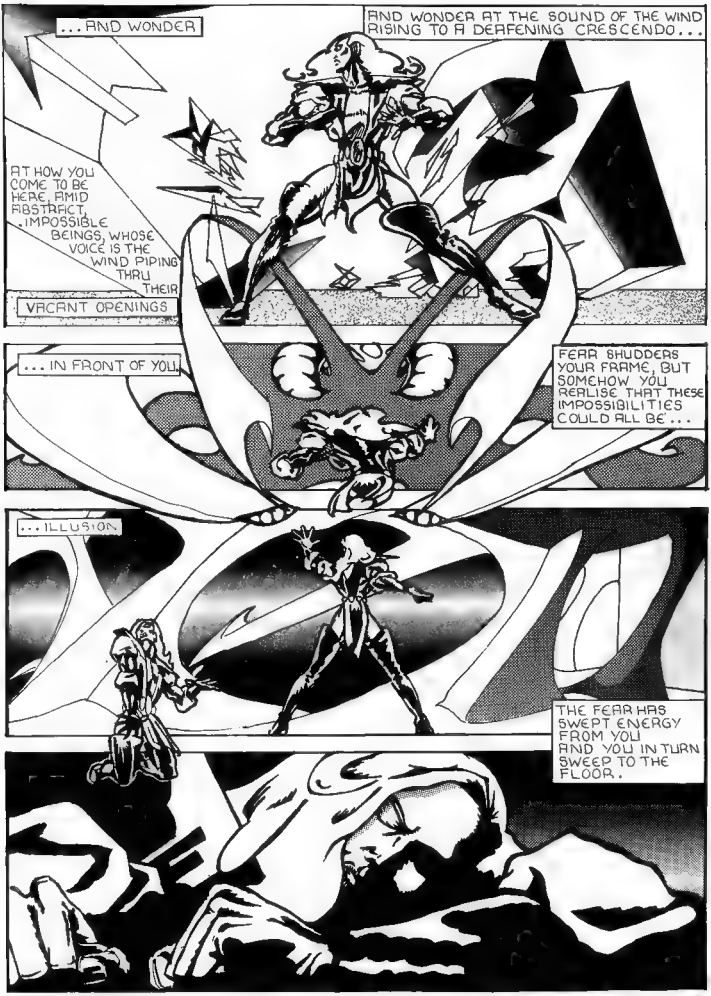
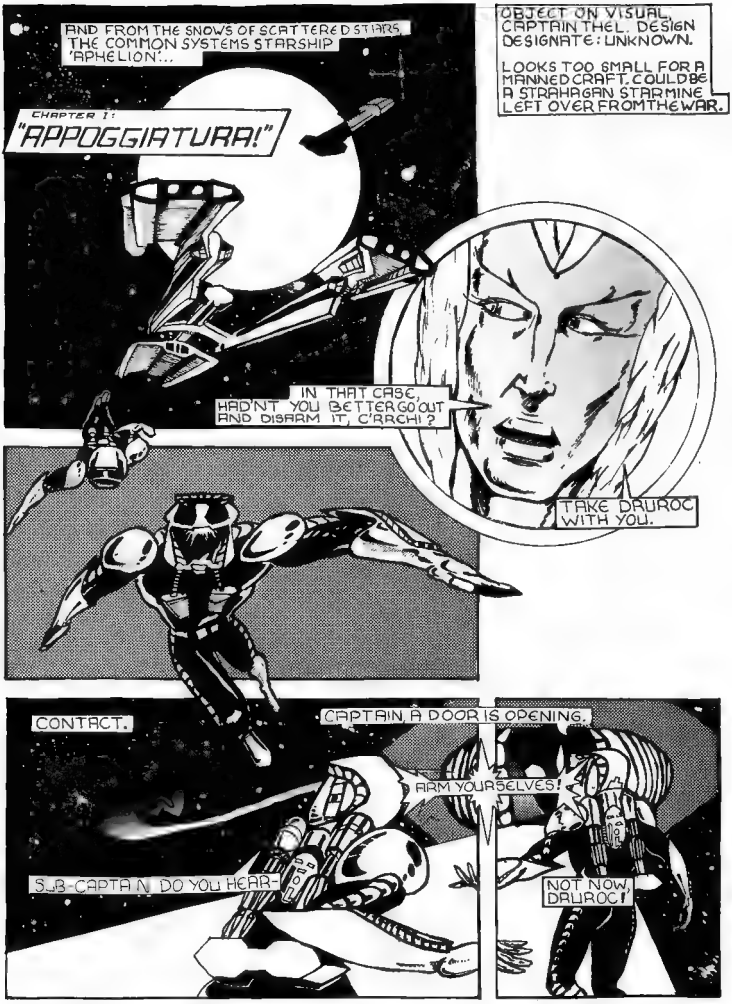
STAR RUN SAGA
PROLOGUE:
DARKNESS, A DEEP CATHEDRAL GLOOM FOSTERING MEMORIES.
OF A LOST SELF.
LIGHTS, FLOATING ENTITIES, OR FIXED CONSOLE LIGHTS? ALWAYS THE SAME DISTANCE, NEVER NEARER, AND THE FAINT STRAINS OF FLUTE THAT POWER THE SHIP.
TWISTING ROUND ALIEN BULKHEADS.
IN YOUR SEARCH FOR THAT ELUSIVE MUSICIAN-GENERATOR FRUSTRATED YOU PAUSE, YOU....
PONDER


...AND WONDER
AND WONDER AT THE SOUND OF THE WIND RISING TO A DEAFENING CRESCENDO...
AT HOW YOU COME TO BE HERE, AMID ABSTRACT, IMPOSSIBLE BEINGS, WHOSE VOICE IS THE WIND PIPING THRU THEIR VACANT OPENINGS
...IN FRONT OF YOU
FEAR SHUDDERS YOUR FRAME, BUT SOMEHOW YOU REALISE THAT THESE IMPOSSIBILITIES COULD ALL BE...
...ILLUSION
THE FEAR HAS SWEPT ENERGY FROM YOU AND YOU IN TURN SWEEP TO THE FLOOR.


AND FROM THE SNOWS OF SCATTERED STARS, THE COMMON SYSTEMS STARSHIP 'APHELION'...
CHAPTER 1:
"APPOGGIATURA!"
OBJECT ON VISUAL. CAPTAIN THEL. DESIGN DESIGNATE: UNKNOWN.
LOOKS TOO SMALL FOR A MANNED CRAFT. COULD BE A STRAHAGAN STARMINE LEFT OVER FROM THE WAR.
IN THAT CASE, HAD'NT YOU BETTER GO OUT AND DISARM IT, C'ARCHI?
TAKE DRUROC WITH YOU.
CONTACT.
CAPTAIN, A DOOR IS OPENING.
ARM YOURSELVES!
SUB-CAPTAIN, DO YOU HEAR-
NOT NOW, DRUROC!

THERE'S A STATUE OF SOME SORT CAPTAIN. NO RESPONSES ON THE SUIT PICKUPS.

BRING IT OVER. WE'LL MONITOR IT. IF IT IS JUST A STATUE, WE'LL RETURN IT.

WHERE'S MEDICMAN ZHEON?

SHE HAS MADE A DISCOVERY AS TO WHAT IS INSIDE THE STATUE. SHE ASKS NOT TO BE DISTURBED AS SHE RECHECKS THE TRUTH.

WHAT TRUTH?

THERE IS AN ORGANISM INSIDE THE STATUE: *MENDRHIX!*

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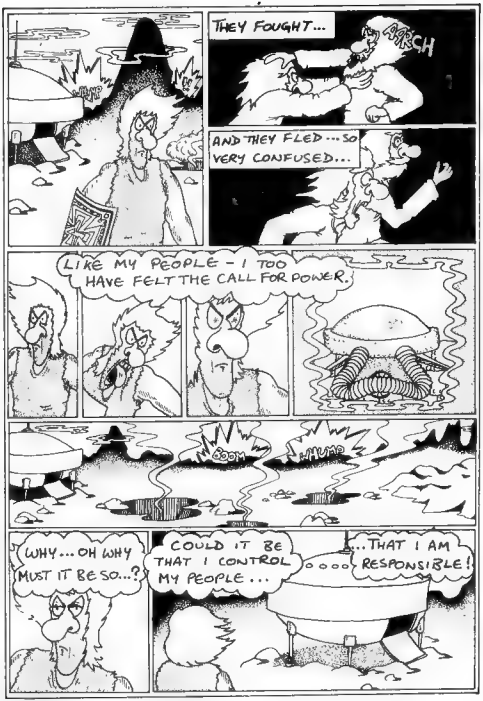
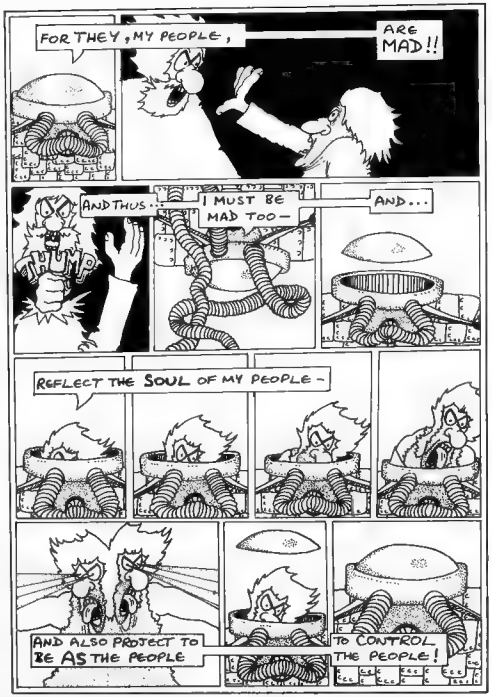
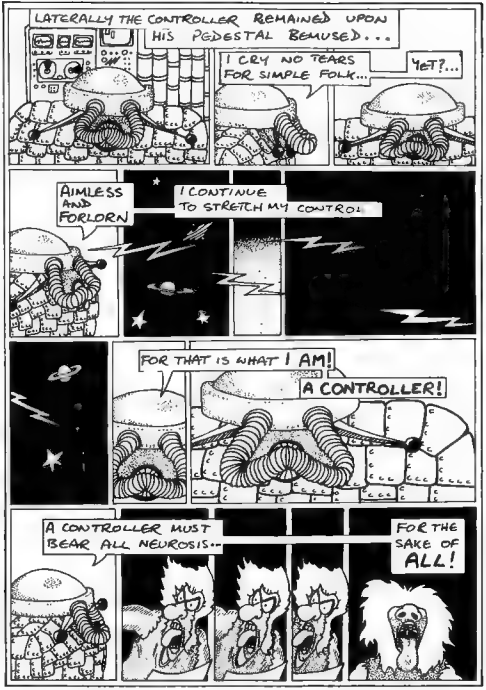
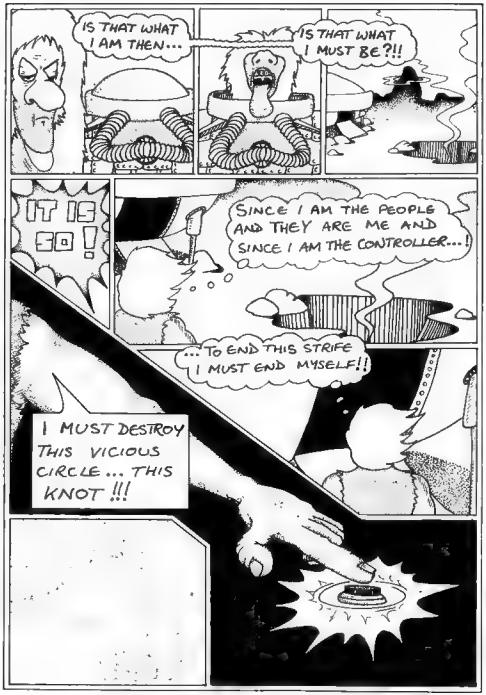
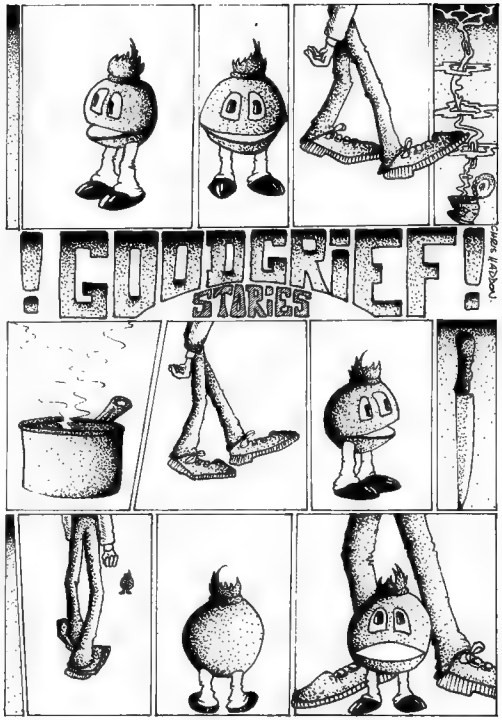
SOFTLY CAUGHT ABOVE CLOUDS OF BRITTLE CREAM - A SHORT STORY -

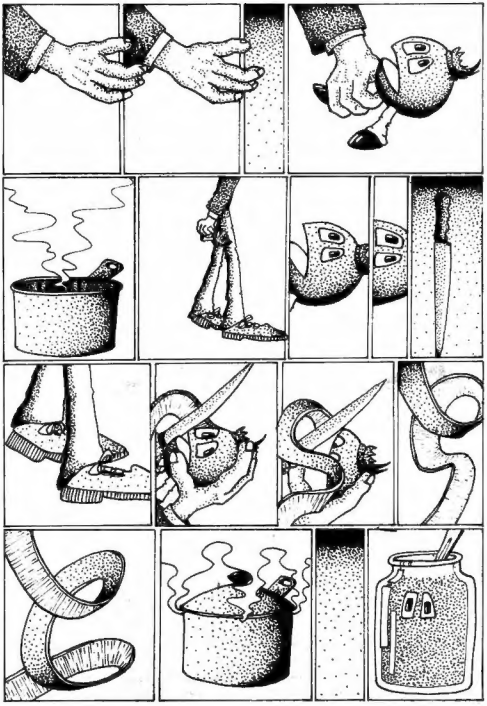


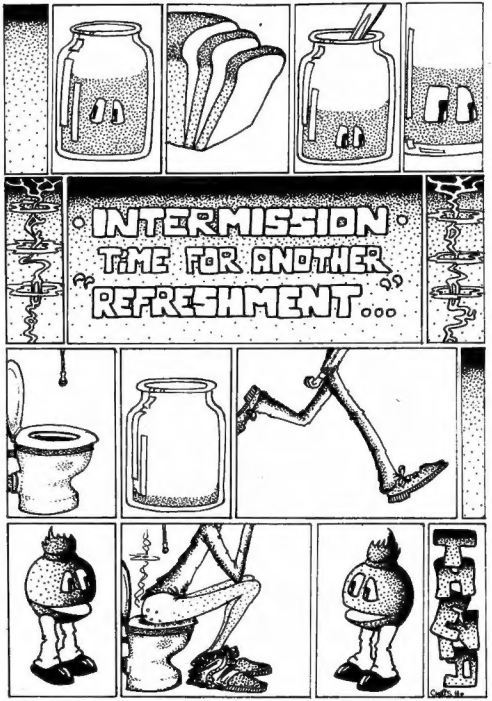

FOR THEY, MY PEOPLE,
ARE MAD!!
AND THUS...
THUMP
I MUST BE MAD TOO—
AND...
REFLECT THE SOUL OF MY PEOPLE—
AND ALSO PROJECT TO BE AS THE PEOPLE
TO CONTROL THE PEOPLE!


LATERALLY THE CONTROLLER REMAINED UPON HIS PEDESTAL BEMUSED...
I CRY NO TEARS FOR SIMPLE FOLK...
YET?...
AIMLESS AND FORLORN
I CONTINUE TO STRETCH MY CONTROL
FOR THAT IS WHAT I AM!
A CONTROLLER!
A CONTROLLER MUST BEAR ALL NEUROSIS...
FOR THE SAKE OF ALL!


IS THAT WHAT I AM THEN...
IS THAT WHAT I MUST BE?!!
IT IS SO!
SINCE I AM THE PEOPLE AND THEY ARE ME AND SINCE I AM THE CONTROLLER...!
...TO END THIS STRIFE I MUST END MYSELF!!
I MUST DESTROY THIS VICIOUS CIRCLE... THIS KNOT!!!


!GOODGRIEF!
STORIES

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"REFRESHMENT..."

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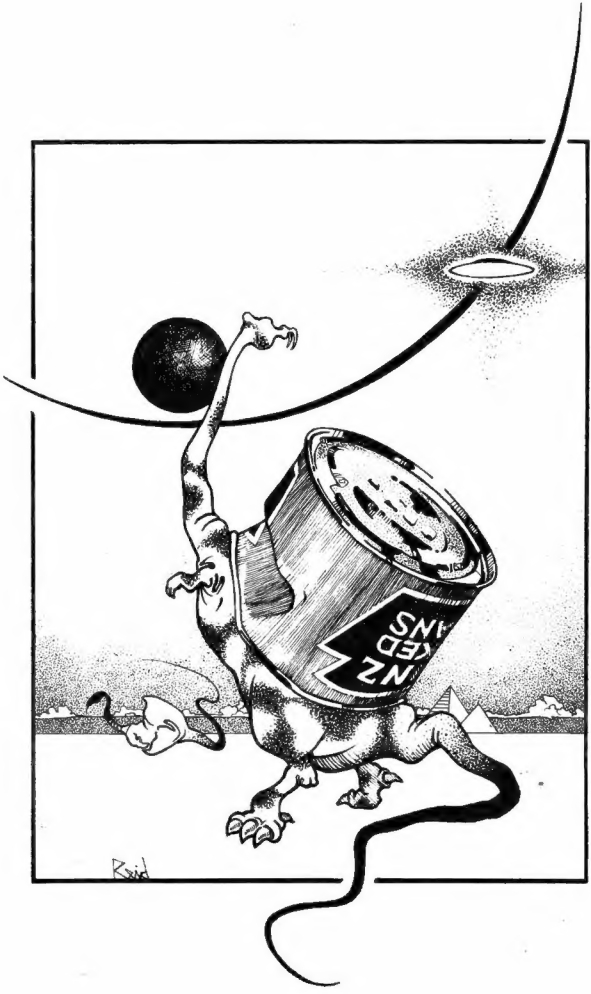
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